TALES OF THE LITTLE BIRD AND HER FRIENDS
Once upon a time there lived a little bird that was very playful, she would play the whole day..........
With a bit of grass in her beak
Sometimes she will hop around and look at flowers
She would feel happy and dance among the flowers!

When looking up through the trees she will see the golden sun in the sky...
Oh! What a beautiful flower! She would say ...
The little bird felt thirsty, so she went to the river to drink some water. Sun light was pouring into the river. She peeped into the water and what did she saw on the riverbed? A beautiful sea shell gleaming in the sunlight!
Then she would rest for a while in her nest .........
She saw her friends’ dragon flies flying among trees their wings gleaming like silver in the sun shine

How happy we are in the forest, feeling so peaceful chirruped the little bird -----
She hopped among the bushes
Whom do you think she met next, curled under a bush?

Her little friend snail fast asleep!
She felt so happy hopping around and calling out to her friends!
She rested under a bush and looked up
Oh what a beautiful world it is all around me she chirruped happily........
She met her friend swan resting under a bush near the river and ........

Called out how do you do, to which the swan replied I am fine
The little bird flew among flowers thinking how sweet they smell ..... She met more friends the butterflies and dragonflies
She flew to the nest and her friends other little birds were all gathered there....... They were telling stories to each other.
One little birdie said his uncle told that, bears lived in the snow who were white as snow!

Oh! We don’t believe you chirruped all his friends....... Tiny bears will feel so cold
When I grow up I will fly high up and up and see the world, myself

Said little bird.....
Yes we will all fly high up and
go where we please agreed
little bird and her friends!

THE END